

ODE TO THE PROPHET JOSEPH SMITH

by Robert Fitt

Shout praises. Shout hosanna to our God. For a Prophet has come to America. A prophet - and more than a prophet - a seer has come, drawing back the night-black curtains of apostasy, to reveal again a Church long lost from view: The Church of Jesus Christ. Once shining like a beacon to the world through Apostles and Prophets, and gifts and miracles; but lost in the ever-changing mists of sin and darkness when a displeased God withdrew His authority from unholy men; leaving the world in spiritual darkness.

Oh, yes! Praise the Prophet Joseph Smith, whose blessings to mankind have eclipsed all others, save Jesus only. For through him, Christ has opened the darkened recesses of the earth to light, and life, and revelation long withheld. And by his hand brought forth God's message from a golden book, long buried, that speaks boldly from the dust of an America long past. A voice that whispers stridently from the lips of ancient prophets, long since dead, to specifically address the present predicament of a modern world. A book that opens the soul to the Holy Ghost, that floods the heart with light and truth, and with the bud and bloom inherent in its holy message. Bringing forth a rich spiritual harvest that will yet sanctify the whole earth.

Ah, yes, shout praises to Joseph the son of Joseph; for he, like Joseph who was sold into Egypt, has given the bread of life to a world hungry for the word of God. He, like Moses, led a sin-fettered people from spiritual bondage. He, like the transfigured Peter, saw the Father and the Son in all their majesty. And he, like Jesus, gave his life as a testimony of the truthfulness of his message.

Shout hallelujah to the living God. Praise Christ; and praise our Heavenly Father. Applaud His name in heaven and in the meanest abodes of earth. For He has sent us Prophets once again!